

Stabbing Westward, Throw

The night is cold as I roam these streets
The air is thick with hints of coming rain
Your face flashes through my head I swallow pain
So this is how it feels to be betrayed
This is what it looks like
This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like
This is what you've done to me
This is what it looks like
This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away [Silent]
You throw this all away [laughing]
You throw this all away
You throw this all away

The lake is rough as I sit quietly
Remembering how our life used to be
An angry vacant silence fills my head
Now all the empty promises are dead

This is what it looks like
This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like
This is what you've done to me
This is what it looks like
This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away [Silent]
You throw this all away [laughing]
You throw this all away
You throw this all away

The night is old, the sky a shade of grey
The tears roll off my face die in the rain
An angry vacant silence fills my head
Now all the empty promises are dead

This is what it looks like
This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like
This is what you've done to me
This is what it looks like
This is what it feels like
This is what it tastes like when

You throw this all away [Silent]
You throw this all away [laughing]
You throw this all away
You throw this all away
You throw this all away [Silent]
You throw this all away [laughing]
You throw this all away
You throw this all away
You throw this all away